THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'

MILLENNIAL STAR.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness."—JESUS CHRIST.

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REMARKS

BY PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG, DELIVERED IN THE NEW TABERNACLE, SALT LAKE CITY, APRIL 8, 1869.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 479.

The sisters in our Female Relief Societies have done great good. Can you tell the amount of good that the mothers and daughters in Israel are capable of doing? No, it is impossible. And the good they do will follow them to all eternity. If we get the sisters on our side with regard to trading in stores, with regard to donations, or with regard to improvement, we have gained all that we can ask. What do men care about fashion? You will not find one man in a thousand that cares anything about it. Men have their business before them, and their care and attention are occupied with that. You will find that the farmer, the blacksmith, the carpenter, and even the merchant, were it not that he is compelled to appear decently in society — cares nothing about fashion. They want the dollars and the dimes. The lawyer cares nothing about fashion, only to gain the feelings of the people and have influence over them, that he can bring them one against another so that he may get their dimes; that is all he cares about fashion. The doctor cares nothing about fashion. If he can make the people believe that he knows it all, and that they know nothing, he would as soon wear a hat with a brim six inches wide and the crown an inch and a half high, as he would wear one with the crown six inches high and the brim an inch and a half wide. He cares no more for fashion than that, if he can only get the purses of the people, that is all he cares for. I speak now in general terms, for there are exceptions in every class. It is the ladies who care for fashion. They are looking continually to see how this and that lady is dressed. But if we can enlist their feelings and interests in business matters, then victory is sure. The mothers and daughters in Israel have better judgment, and they do know more than females in the world. They do understand the true principles of comfort, and how to adorn their persons so that they may present an attractive appearance to their husbands, families, friends and neighbors; and if we can make them believe this, I reckon that, by and by, they will begin and make fashions to suit themselves, and will not be under the necessity of sending to Paris or to the East to find out the fashions, or to find out whether they shall make their Grecian bends one-half, two-thirds, or one-third as large as in New York; or whether they shall cut a frock so as to show their garters every step, or to drag yards on the ground behind them. I think that, after a while, they will consider that they know a little of something as well as other people, and if we can enlist their sympathies and judgments, tastes and abilities with regard to trading, fashion, &c., the battle is won.

The sisters have already done much good, and I wish them to continue and go ahead. Have a Female Relief Society in every ward in the mountains, and have a Co-operative store in every ward, and let the people do their own trading. There are some of the brethren around who have asked me whether they shall trade at the Parent Store, or whether they shall send East for their goods. They cannot see and understand things; after a while they will. You take the Lehi Co-operative Store, for instance: Bishop Evans started it there last summer. Suppose he had sent East for his goods in July; if he had had the same luck that others have had, they would have been landed about this time, and some of them by and by, and when they had been operating three months, what would they have made? Nothing. But they came down here and bought their goods, and took them home,—only a thirty miles' drive,—and put them on the shelves, and they were soon bought up. They sent to Salt Lake City about once a week to replenish their store, and when five months had passed away they struck a balance sheet, and every man that had put in twenty-five dollars—the amount of a share—had, in addition to that amount, a little over twenty-eight dollars to his credit. Have any of our city merchants, who have traded from here to New York, made money like this? Not one; and yet the people here have paid one-third more for their goods than the people had to pay in the Co-operative Stores. I understand the brethren in Cache Valley are going to send East for their goods. Well, send for them, and you will get a little knowledge; but you will buy it; however bought wit is pretty good, if you do not pay too dear for it.

Recollect that in trading there is great advantage in turning over your capital often. Suppose the Co-operative Stores were to send to New York for their goods, they might turn over their capital once a year; then instead of making anything they would run under.

I want to impress one thing on the minds of the people, which will be for their advantage if they will hear it. When you start your Co-operative Store in a ward, you will find the men of capital stepping forward, and one says, "I will put in ten thousand dollars," another says, "I will put in five thousand." But I say to you, Bishops, do not let these men take five thousand, or one thousand, but call on the brethren and sisters who are poor, and tell them to put in their five dollars or their twenty-five, and let those who have capital stand back and give the poor the advantage of this quick trading. This is what I am after and have been all the time. I have capital, and have offered some to every ward in the country when I have had a chance. I would take shares in such institutions, I am not at all afraid; but nobody would let me take any except in Provo and in the Wholesale Store here. I will say to Bishop Woolley, in the 13th ward, do not let these men with capital take all the shares, but let the poor have them. I say the same to the 14th ward, and to every ward in the city; and you Bishops, tell the man who has five thousand or two thousand to put in, to stand back, he cannot have it. If your capital is doubled every three months, it would make him rich too fast, and he cannot have the privilege; we want the poor brethren and sisters to have the advantage of it. Do you understand this, Bishops and people?

The capitalists may say, "What are we to do with our means?" Go and build factories, and have one, two, or three thousand spindles going. Send for fifty, a hundred, or a thousand sheep and raise wool. Some of you go to raising flax and build a factory to manufacture it, and do not take every advantage and pocket every dollar that is to be made. You are rich, and I want to turn the stream so as to do good to the whole community.

I am delighted every time I hear a company say, "we do not want your capital, we have plenty." I know what to do with mine. I have been the means, in the hands of God, of starting every woollen and cotton factory there is in the Territory, and almost every carding machine. We are going to build a large factory at Provo. Some say we have not wool to carry on the business. Yes we have, and

we have plenty of capital. Suppose we send to the States and buy a hundred thousand or five hundred thousand pounds of wool; we are as well able to do it as others; or suppose we send to California or Oregon and buy fifty thousand pounds of wool, and ship it on the railroad and work it up. Will the people wear it? Yes, just as quick as we get the women to tell their husbands to wear home-made instead of broadcloth, they will do it. I would not even wear out the cloth that has been given to me were it not that my wives and daughters want me. If they were to say, "Brother Brigham, wear your home-made, we like to see you in it," I would give away my broadcloth; but to please the dear creatures I wear almost anything. Only let us get the sisters into this mind, and home-made clothing will soon become the fashion throughout the Territory. I had a present sent me the other day of some home-made linen for a coat, and I calculate to wear it this summer. I wear my home-made a great deal, but I have not got it on to-day; if I could only get my wives to say, "Brother Brigham, your home-made is very nice, and we should like to see you wear it," I should certainly wear it.

When the first merchants came here I foresaw all that we have passed through. I knew the foundation was laid for the destruction of this people if they were fostered here, and I know so to-day. We have turned the current, and we are controling it, and the sisters are helping us. Now, sisters, if you will continue to help us, and will trade with none but Latter-day Saints, just hold up your hands. [The vote was unanimous.] Now, I will tell you why we bother you women, though I acknowledge that if we did not go to see the women they would come and see us; but we are so anxious to see you that we follow you up. But the reason why we are so anxious to have you sisters on our side in regard to these trading matters, is because we know, if you will only say whom you will trade with and with whom you will not trade, that we shall follow you.

What I have been saying with regard to these ward Co-operative Stores doubling their capital once in three months, is for the encouragement of the poor, and to induce them to invest their little means and do something for themselves. Here is the 10th and the 5th and 6th wards, which are looked upon as the poorest wards in the city, though I believe the Bishop of the 3rd ward feels that his ward is the poorest in the city; but I will venture to say that if these wards will each establish a store and concentrate their influence they will double their capital every three months. I know that the 10th ward, which started with 700 dollars, three weeks afterwards had a thousand dollars worth of goods paid for and considerable money in the drawer. Think of that, in that poor little ward, though I will give it the praise of being one of the best wards in the city. It has one of the finest bands of music in the city, and they make one of the best turn-outs when they exhibit themselves.

I have talked long enough. I will turn again to my starting point. Let us have your money to bring home the poor Saints. I feel also to urge upon my brethren and sisters to observe every word that the Lord speaks. Observe the counsel that leads to life, peace, glory and happiness, but do not observe that which leads to contention, ruin and destruction. Amen.

THE MORMON PILGRIMAGE.

The following letter, reprinted from the *American Presbyterian*, printed in Philadelphia, is from the pen of the Rev. A. M. Stewart, a gentleman who preached in the Tabernacle a few months ago.—*Deseret News.*

When driven from Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, and Iowa, the wretched, starving, half-naked fugitives started on a pilgrimage, which an army with banners dare not have attempted. Even Mahomet and his followers, on camels,

would have undertaken it with much caution. How, under their condition, and without all perishing, they succeeded in traversing those fifteen hundred miles of reputed desert, seems even now a mystery. They settled, at length, upon a dry and apparently barren soil, where they hoped never again to see or be troubled with Gentile intruders. At the time of their self-banishment, this hope seemed very probable, as neither explorer nor settler was likely, for ages, to spy into their safe retreat. The tide of westward human interests has gone with such accelerated motion, that, in their imagined retreat, and within a quarter of a century, they have been overtaken and surrounded by an immense foreign avalanche.

AGENTS FOR GOOD.

Whatever purposes the Almighty has to subserve with this strange mass of people hereafter, He has already effected purposes the most wise and beneficent, and for which no other agents seemed fitted. They have most successfully demonstrated, through necessity and thrift, the wonderful capacities and productiveness of immense portions of our almost boundless American *desert*, as it is still termed by ignorant travelers and stupid geographers. The territory they occupy was no more promising than countless other sections of Utah, Nevada, Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, and Colorado, and which would have been looked upon as hopelessly barren by explorers, miners, and emigrants, save for the example given by Mormon industry. By artificial watering they have turned a dry and parched land into fields, and orchards, and gardens, of more than ordinary beauty and fruitfulness. And this, also, in a climate of unsurpassed clearness, beauty, and healthfulness.

They have, moreover, been the instruments of saving much life. Had they not occupied that far interior and intermediate space, when in a fever of excitement, from 1849 and onwards, caravans of men, horses, mules, and oxen left the Atlantic side for the California gold fields, multitudes would have perished. Each traveler across the continent; every wagon, stage-coach, horse, or footman; every soldier Uncle Sam sent to watch them, together with railroad surveyors, agents, and builders, have all paid the ready, even thankful tribute, in money, for Mormon productions. By such processes, coupled with economy, industry, home manufacture, and consumption, that far interior community, numbering at present a hundred thousand, is fast becoming one of the wealthiest communities in the world. They are rich in horses, cattle, sheep, and poultry; in cereals, fruits, and vegetables; in manufactures and money.

SALT LAKE CITY.

It is the most quiet, orderly, and best governed city in the world. Among the Mormons there is no disorder or outbreak; no profanity or intemperance. The city on the Sabbath is as quiet as a rural parish in Scotland or New England. Whatever disorder there may be is created by Gentile intruders. The city proper numbers about twenty thousand. Its architectural beauty has certainly been overrated by tourists and writers; and this, perhaps, naturally enough, as such writers had traveled so long and so far without seeing a house, or scarce a human abode. The courthouse and theatre are substantial structures. The great projected Temple is as yet only even with the ground. The immense Tabernacle has no semblance of architectural beauty. The private establishment of Brigham Young is quite extensive, comprising several home-like mansions united together, surrounded with trees, and all enclosed by a high wall, the enclosures being entered by a rather ponderous gate.

The city, in its winter costume, wears a pleasant and comfortable appearance, but in summer must be especially inviting. The original plan, which has generally been carried out, was for each family to have a lot of an acre and a quarter, thus affording space for shrubbery, fruit-trees, and a vegetable garden. By this arrangement the city covers a considerable space, combining city and country in a very agreeable manner. The streets are broad, cut each other at right angles, and along each side of every street there flows a stream of crystal

water, led from the adjacent mountains. These constant streams nourish long rows of beautiful shade trees, which have been planted on each side of every street.

Concerning their domestic arrangements, but little was seen or heard. About such matters they are studiously reticent; when possible, silent. The evils of their system are carefully and quietly hidden away from gentile intrusion. Of their future we need hardly speculate.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

(From the Deseret Evening News.)

St. Charles, June 15, 1869.

Last night, as darkness closed around us, we had a smart shower of rain. The appearance of the sky was very threatening, and we made what preparations we could for a wet night. We found the large Sibley tent, which our kind friends at Ogden had provided for us, a very acceptable shelter. About ten o'clock the rain ceased and the sky cleared off. President Young arose early and the camp was all astir by a little after three o'clock. President Hammond soon had a fire built, and he proved that he had lost none of his old skill at cooking fish—a skill which I had seen exhibited on many previous occasions when we were fellow missionaries on the Sandwich Islands. His son, Francis, jun., had succeeded last evening in catching a lot of very fine trout, and though the hour was an earlier one than the company were in the habit of breakfasting at home, yet most of them contrived to make a very substantial meal.

We took leave of our Ogden and Huntsville friends, as they intended to return from this point, and by about four o'clock we were on the road. Finer scenery than we passed through this morning would be difficult to find in any country. It appeared to better advantage in the early morning than it would have done in the full glare of day; for as the sun arose light and shade were beautifully blended, and every point was brought out with such sharpness of outline in such marked contrast that the effect was very striking.

As we rounded the hill and emerged from Lodge Pole Cañon we saw a company of cavalry drawn up on the hill awaiting our approach. The spot was admirably chosen, whether with design or not, to make an effective display. Their fine flag was spread to its full size in the breeze, and as they performed their evolutions to form in two line on the side of the road, their arms glinted in the morning sun, and they looked, from the low point where we saw them, a much more formidable body of men than they really were. They were under the command of Colonel Geo. D. Rich and Major Solomon Hale. Shortly afterwards we met Brother Charles C. Rich who had come out to meet us.

We turned from our road in Round Valley to examine Big Spring Creek. Various accounts of this spring had reached us, one was that a man could ride on horseback into the hole, under the mountain from which it issues another that a covered wagon, or a load of hay, could be driven in; but though we found the spring a very large one—a stream of over twice the size of City Creek in Salt Lake City being formed by it, the orifice from which it issued was not large. The water, like that of all the streams in this country, was beautifully clear, and we saw a number of schools of trout in its crystal depths.

We stopped for dinner at Ithaca, called by some Last Chance, a little town at the head of Bear Lake. I am told that stock can winter here on the range and keep fat. At no time for several years has the snow been more than a foot deep at this place, while a few miles distant it has covered the ground to the depth of three feet; and last winter they did not have more than three inches of snow. The appearance of this place will be greatly improved by the planting of trees;

some of the settlers have commenced their cultivation.

As we descended towards Round Valley, shortly after meeting the company of cavalry, we caught our first glimpse of Bear Lake. One is struck by the deep blue color of the water. Travelling on, the prospect widens, and a magnificent panorama bursts upon the view. The Lake seems to occupy nearly the entire valley; the mountains, especially on the east side, appear to have their bases washed by the waters of the Lake. At no place on that side, I am informed is the bottom land more than half a mile wide. On the west side the bottom is much wider, and here are the principal settlements. The Lake proper is about twenty miles long, and varying in width from five to ten miles. At the northern end is what is known as the "turnpike." It is a beach thrown up, the greater part of the distance about the width of a wagon road. There is an outlet of about thirty or forty feet wide and about fourteen feet deep, which runs through into what is called the Northern Lake, a shallow body of water, about five miles long, widest at its southern end and gradually narrowing to the northern extremity until it runs into Bear River. It is into this small Lake that Bear River empties from the east.

Paris, Rich co., June 16, 1869.

There has been so much said about the monsters of Bear Lake that a more than ordinary interest centres around it, and as we travel along its beach we try and peer into its depths and look across its surface with a vague hope that we may see something that will satisfy our curiosity respecting the strange creatures which, it is asserted, have been seen disporting themselves in its waters. In this section opinions seem to be somewhat divided respecting the monsters, some firmly believing that there are veritable monsters in the lake, others, while they admit that many of the persons who say they have seen them, are people of undoubted veracity, think they may have been deceived, and that they are laboring under an optical delusion. A family with whom bro. Woodruff and myself conversed at St. Charles, several members of which were in the company which saw the ten that were described in the NEWS last summer, speak so confidently and calmly upon the subject, and describe so accurately the appearance of these creatures in the lake, that however much one may be disposed to be sceptical, he cannot but accord sincerity to them. They evidently saw appearances which they can only account for on the theory of monsters. How much the stories which they had heard about strange creatures being in the lake, may have influenced them in forming their conclusions upon these appearances is difficult to say. Had none of the party seen any more than the head of this family with whom we conversed, I should have been disposed to think that, for the want of any other theory upon which to account for these appearances, they had jumped at the conclusion that these must be the monsters of which they had heard; but at least one of the party saw a portion of the body of one of these creatures raised out of the water, before the attention of the others was attracted to the sight and the gentleman of whom I speak has since seen three of these creatures. He and his family are persons well known in the community, and their testimony on any other subject would be readily believed by every person who knows them. Those who are most sceptical up here say that their doubts do not have their origin in any suspicion of the truthfulness of the persons who state they saw three monsters; but as such creatures are unknown, nothing of the kind having ever been seen elsewhere in the world, they doubt their existence here. The Indians have taken considerable interest in the reports that monsters have been seen. They say their fathers told them of their existence, and they tell some very big stories about them. Yesterday, had we found the orifice from which the big spring issues as large as had been described we might have thought we had found the monsters' hiding place; but we were disappointed in its size. We were met at the suburbs of St. Charles by the school children and the adults of the place with banners flying, upon which were

inscribed a variety of mottoes. The hospitable doors of Bro's. Jonathan Pugmire, jun., Nathan C. Davis, John A. Hunt and L. Laker were opened wide to receive the members of the company and give them cheerful welcome, and the chief regret of the citizens seemed to be that the company was not more numerous. The weather during the afternoon and evening was stormy.

This morning, accompanied by Bro. Charles C. Rich and the escort, we drove to this place, where we were welcomed in hearty style by old, middle-aged and young, with banners. I am told that Paris can show as large and probably larger number of children in proportion to the married folks than any other settlement in these mountains, and the sight of the children to-day causes me to incline to the belief that the statement is correct. This is a fruitful country. A poor man in this town, the father of lots of children, and the owner of two cows, was made to rejoice about two weeks ago by the addition to his stock of five fine calves. Cows and calves are doing well. To give you an idea of the exceeding healthiness of this climate I need only mention that there have been but four deaths reported in this valley for upwards of a year. Three of these were children; the fourth was a man who died through an accident. The measels and scarlatina have been through these settlements within the past two or three years, and I am informed by Sister Emiline Rich, the wife of Brother C. C. Rich, with whom we are stopping, and who appears to be well posted on the subject, that there was but one death from measles—a child of two weeks old—and five deaths from scarlatina in the entire valley. This is truly remarkable for a population which numbers so many as does this of Rich County. There is a case of measels, I am told, now here, a child which contracted the disease in one of the other valleys. It is of a more virulent type, it is said, than the measles they had here three years ago.

A Plea for the Little Folks.—Don't expect too much of them; it has taken forty years, it may be, to make you what you are, with all your lessons of experience; and most probably you are at a faulty being at best. Above all, don't expect judgment in a child, or patience under trials. Sympathise in their mistakes and troubles; don't ridicule them. Remember not to measure a child's trials by your standard. "As one whom his mother comforteth," says the inspired writer, and beautifully does he convey to us the deep, faithful love that ought to be found in every woman's heart, the unfailing system with all her children's griefs. Let the memories of their childhood be as bright as you can make them. Grant them every innocent pleasure in your power. We have often felt our temper rise to see how carelessly their little plans were thwarted by older persons, when a little trouble on their part would have given the child pleasure, the memory of which would last a lifetime. Lastly, don't think a child hopeless because it betrays some very bad habits. We have known children that seemed to have been born thieves and liars, so early did they display these undesirable traits; yet we have lived to see those same children become noble men and women, and ornaments to society. We must confess they had wise, affectionate parents. And whatever else you may be compelled to deny your child by your circumstances in life, give it what it most values, plenty of love.

Prevention of Sea Sickness.—Dr. F. Barker, of New York, recommends the following rules for avoiding sea sickness:—1. Rest yourself on the eve of departure, so that the nervous system may not be over-excited when you go on board. 2. Lie down before anchor is weighed, and keep in a horizontal position for two days, or more if necessary. 3. Eat as much as you can at every meal, but without raising your head. In this way the stomach does not lose the habit of digestion; you keep up your strength, and you will thus gradually get accustomed to the ship's motion. By following these rules, the heaviest gales may be encountered without sea sickness.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1869.

THE TEST.

THE revealed will of God in these last days tests the inhabitants of the earth as to their love of truth and righteousness. In the days of the Savior it tested the Jews, and all who truly loved the truth followed Him. The Jewish priests had the Scriptures, but failed to comprehend them, being destitute of the Spirit by which alone they could be correctly appreciated and observed, and in their blindness rejected the Holy One of Israel. In like manner both Jews and Gentiles rejected the Apostles and Elders who had the testimony of Jesus, persecuting them unto death, and preferring their own erroneous traditions and powerless forms of worship to the simple, honest, effectual worship of the true and living God. This course caused inspiration to cease, and plunged the world into the darkness and superstition resulting from the absence of the gift of the Holy Ghost received through authority from the Savior to call men to repentance. Mankind were then tested by having the Gospel preached in its plainness and purity, in the power and demonstration and accompanying testimony of the Spirit. The Apostles were God's ambassadors, and could instruct in the way of life eternal, and refusing to receive their divine message demonstrated an unworthiness of that glory promised to those who would do the will of the Father.

The inhabitants of the earth were tested in the days of Noah, for the Gospel was preached to them, but they were so under the influence of the adversary that they rejected the light, refused to accept the offer of salvation, and died in their sins. The Ninevites, on the other hand, when Jonah cried in their streets, "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown," repented, and God's anger was turned away. How would it be to-day, were the Lord in like manner to warn some noted modern Nineveh? It is questionable whether the inhabitants would be as ready to repent in sackcloth and ashes, when we reflect upon the prevalent indifference manifested towards the message of salvation through the prophet Joseph Smith, notwithstanding it is proclaimed where the Scriptures are to be found in almost every house, and where the name of the Savior is familiar from their youth. Under such favorable circumstances, one might naturally anticipate that they would receive with joy a message from Him and swell the ranks of His disciples, regardless of the world's popularity. But, as formerly, so to-day, the Gospel tests the pretentions of all.

In this our day there is a fatal ignoring the necessity of works, denying the essentiality of baptism by immersion, and persuading the rejection of those whom God has sent to us, thus closing their hearts against more light, intelligence and the joy that arises from that perfect satisfaction in the knowledge of God. But are mankind justified in this course? Is it honest, consistent, or wise? Professing to have realized great benefit through faith alone, why

not join faith and works, and receive greater light, more knowledge and the blessings enjoyed by the former-day Saints, through obedience to the fullness of the everlasting Gospel? Assuredly no reasonable person will question the right of the Almighty to speak when He will and to whom He will; and the way has ever been plain in which to learn whether He was the Author of the message His servants have borne. The Savior said, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up unto everlasting life." He promised His disciples that the Holy Spirit should lead them into all truth. What progress does the Christian world profess to have made in the knowledge of God? Do they enjoy the visions of the Almighty and the revelations of the Holy Spirit as individual disciples of Jesus Christ? They do not so much as believe in such blessings, and teach that they are done away. Why, when, and by whom? Are all perfected in the knowledge of God? The Holy Spirit reveals the things of God in accordance with the faith and good works of His children, they then grow in grace and in the knowledge of the truth.

The Gospel is as much a test to the Latter-day Saint as to the Christian, Jew, or Mahometan. When we work the works of righteousness, we are justified by the faith which prompts these works. We are tested in that we believe in living by every word of God, in making a steady progress, learning line upon line, precept upon precept, being made perfect in things that we suffer, and observing all His instructions. The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not; the knowledge of God is increasing; the wise understand, come to the light and walk therein, as hath been foretold.

G. T.

NOTICE.—It is arranged for another company of Saints to leave Liverpool on the 25th of August next. By or before August 16, so far as possible, we wish the Conference Presidents to furnish this Office with a list of the names, ages and occupations of those who have the means and wish to go on the 25th. By arriving in Liverpool on the 24th, passengers can go with their luggage directly from the railway station to the vessel, avoiding lodging house expenses.

It is not now known whether any more assistance can be extended at that time than is already promised; in case there can be, timely notice will be given to the proper persons.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.—July 9th, Elder John Cox, President of the Southampton Branch, was run over and instantly killed by an engine near the Teddington railway station. He was much beloved and respected by all the Saints for his diligence and faithfulness, and his obsequies were impressive and numerously attended.

ARRIVALS AND APPOINTMENTS.—On the 19th inst., Elders Charles Wilden, Levi Garrett and Howard O. Spencer, and, on the 21st, Thomas Rogers arrived from Utah, reporting a pleasant journey, and their readiness for their fields of labor.

Elder Wilden is appointed Traveling Elder in the Sheffield, Elders Garrett and Spencer in the London, and Elder Rogers in the Glasgow Conferences, with the trust that they may rejoice and be abundantly blest in laboring for the Israel of our God.

UTAH.—Pres. George A. Smith writes, June 30th, that President Young and company returned, on the 26th, from a very pleasant and satisfactory trip through the northern settlements, Elder Cannon's account of which, as published in the *Deseret News*, is being republished in the STAR.

Many persons of note were visiting Salt Lake City, and expressed astonishment in beholding the city, the valley and surrounding scenery.

The crops generally bid fair to be unusually abundant. Harvesting had begun, and wheat on the bench lands and west of the river Jordan was maturing without artificial irrigation, through the increased amount and frequency of rain.

During the preceding two months many land entries had been made, tending, with other matters, to make money rather scarce.

Had the engineers been able to lay off the work fast enough for the demand, it is supposed that the Utah Central Railroad between Ogden and Salt Lake City would have been nearly graded by the end of June.

Passing ministers have, as heretofore, accepted invitations to preach in the Tabernacle; and in several instances the Sunday schools children have been requested to attend and hear the views advocated by Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, &c.

The University is flourishing under the able administrations of Prof. J. R. Park.

July 4th was to be observed with processions, orations, speeches, &c.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ENGLAND.

Bristol, July 14, 1869.

Pres. A. Carrington.

Dear Brother,—I take pleasure in reporting that we are increasing financially and numerically; the progress is slow, but the increase in the last half-year is greater than during any of the four preceding terms. Since our Conference, April 25th, there has been greater diligence manifested by the Saints in attending meetings and observing counsel. I am satisfied that your presence on that occasion has resulted in much good, not only to the Saints as a body, but also to the Elders; and your visit here, though but short, gained you an affectionate respect that time will scarce erase. It not only infused renewed spirit in those that attended Conference, but that spirit has been widely disseminated.

We have been holding out-door meetings wherever and whenever opportunity permitted, which have been attended with various results. Many of the local Elders are zealous in out-door preaching, especially in Bristol; and in Devonport quite an interest is taken.

The Saints are patiently waiting for emigration time, hoping that their emancipation will come with it. I hope that many of them will realize their brightest expectations, for they are worthy. Poverty is very prevalent here, and has kept many toiling through long years of painful bondage. Their faithfulness to their religion, their support of the cause, and their every-day deportment are such as to leave but little cause to complain.

My health is excellent, and I enjoy my labors very much. I continually realize the blessings pronounced upon my head by the servants of God, when I was set apart to this mission. I rejoice to add that the testimony of truth is continually with me. I am by no means tired of my mission, for I esteem it a privilege and duty to use the powers God has given me in doing good. Home associations are

very pleasant, but I think the performance of duty insures the real joy of life.

Praying God to continue His blessings and favors towards you, I am, as ever, your brother in the Gospel,

A. W. BROWN.

Manchester, July 21, 1869.

Pres. A. Carrington.

Dear Brother,—As I have been released to return to my mountain home, I think it proper to give you a brief sketch of my late ministerial labors in this land.

At the General Conference held in Salt Lake City, April 6, 1867, I was called to take a mission to Europe. Though young and inexperienced, I prepared for the journey, and in about a month's time, in company with several who were to be my fellow-laborers in the ministry, I was on my way to my destination. While crossing the plains the Indians were rather hostile, yet, by using due caution, we passed through the Indian country in safety, while others who were not of us fell on every hand. The trip through the States and over the sea was both pleasant and interesting, and on the 19th of July a company of nineteen missionaries landed in Liverpool, to meet with a hearty reception from Pres. F. D. Richards and others of the brethren there.

In four days from landing I began my labors as Traveling Elder in the Staffordshire Conference. To me the work was strange, for never before had I been in such a position; but I persevered and managed, and met with many good friends in that locality, who were ever ready to administer to my wants, and in everyway ready to lend a helping hand to those in need. I labored as a Traveling Elder until the changes in June, 1868, when I was appointed to preside over the Conference where I had been for nearly a year, which position I filled until my release.

I have ever striven to be of benefit to those placed under my care, and I am satisfied with my labors, knowing that I have done my duty in answering to the call made upon me by those placed over me in the ministry. I can return home with a clear conscience, realizing that I have done my best with the knowledge that has been given me; and I am ever thankful to all those who have befriended me while I have been in their midst. May the Lord bless them and all Israel is continually the wish and prayer of your fellow-laborer in the Gospel of Christ,

N. B. BALDWIN, JUN.

THE BURNING OF THE BLUE JACKET.—A SURVIVOR'S NARRATIVE.

The following letter has been received from one of the survivors of the ill-fated Blue Jacket:—

Port Stanley, Falkland Islands,
April 29, 1869.

My dear Mother,—With many, many thanks to the Almighty God, I write the welcome news that I am still spared to live a few days longer in this world. You will, no doubt, before you receive this letter, have heard of the sad fate of the poor old Blue Jacket. * * * I will tell you what transpired on board the Blue Jacket after she left Lyttelton up to the time she was burnt. We left that port on February 13. We had seven saloon passengers grown up, twelve second cabin, and seven children, all young, and a stewardess of the saloon. Of the passengers there were six women; two of the children were at the breast. Ship's company, all told, 42. Total number of people on board, 62, and seven children. We made a very good passage to the Horn in 20 days. On the 7th of March we passed these islands in sight, little thinking at that time that this place would be our refuge before long. But on the Tuesday following there was a scene that I never wish to view again. About half-

past one in the afternoon, smoke was seen issuing out of the fore hatchway. We well knew what was the matter, and in about ten minutes' time there was a good supply of water being played upon it. There were no flames, but very dense smoke arising. As soon as the captain saw that it was likely to prove serious, he told Mr. Williams to get the yacht slung and provisioned, and ready for going over the side; then the two lifeboats were got ready for lowering and provisioned. In the meantime I had a few hands shortening sail. While all this was proceeding the pumps were still kept going, every one working for his life. It happened to be a very fine afternoon; everything was being done to extinguish the fire, and about six o'clock we thought we would get the upper hand of it. Half an hour afterwards it broke out ten times worse than ever. We still kept hard at it until a little after nine that night, at which time the coals that were in the forepart had caught fire, and in ten minutes the whole of the forecastle was in a blaze. Then our fate appeared sealed. The order was given to get the yacht over the side, which was done with great risk of limbs, as there was a nasty sea running, but she was got over all safe. Before lowering her into the water we got the women and children into her all safe, then lowered her; after which the remaining passengers got in, the fire in the meantime working aft very rapidly. In the port lifeboat there were Mr. Williams and his watch. In the starboard boat, Mr. Bell and his watch. I was in the yacht. The other boats left the ship a little before us, for we could not prevail upon the captain for some time to leave the ship, and I do not think he would have left her if he had not promised the ladies that he would take charge of them. He said he did not like to leave the old ship. So we cut away and drifted clear of the ship.

About an hour after we left, the foremast fell over the side; half an hour afterwards the main and mizen followed its example, with a heavy crash. The vessel was then one mass of flames; it was a splendid and fearful sight to witness. We kept as near the ship as possible, thinking a vessel might see the fire and bear down to her; but there was no such luck. Next day there was a dead calm, and Mr. Williams came on board the yacht, so we straightened up the boat a little, and made things more comfortable. In the evening the captain told me to go to the mate's boat and Mr. Williams to stay in the yacht. Soon after dusk a breeze sprung up, and was increasing all night. We kept together all night by means of lanterns, which we held up every now and then. Next morning the other two boats were well ahead; the breeze was still increasing, and in two hours' time we picked them up. We passed the usual compliments. All was going on well. Mr. Williams did not make any sign to come into his boat again, so when the captain gave us the course to the Falkland Islands we went on to see if we could pick the other boat up. Before we could see her the yacht was out of sight. When we came up to the second mate's boat we both lowered our sails and hove to, for the yacht to get up to us again. While we were waiting we had dinner, which consisted of about a quarter of a pound of preserved meat, a very few bits of biscuit (which had got spoilt with salt water coming into the boat), and not quite two gills of water. We had a pretty good supply of provisions and water, but we know not how long we would have to be in the boat before we were picked up or reached land. We waited there some time, but no yacht was to be seen, and we were losing the fair wind, so we asked Mr. Bell if he was going to wait any longer. He said, "No." With that answer we hoisted our sail and started, but up to the time we lost sight of him he had not moved. We still went on, but during the night the wind shifted round right dead against us, so we steered for the main land, as it was impossible for us to reach the islands. We never saw either of the boats after that. There were 15 of us in one boat, there were 27 adults and seven children in the yacht, and the rest with Mr. Bell, second mate. I have no doubt father would recollect the brown dog that Mr.——had. It was in our boat. Six days after we left

the ship we killed it, drank the blood, and ate the flesh. Six days after that was the commencement of the horrors of a castaway crew. One of the boys out of two died through drinking salt water. We managed to keep it from him during the daytime, but at night he would get it. He was out of his mind about eleven hours before he died. We buried the poor lad as well as we could under the circumstances. We read the burial service for the dead at sea, but we had nothing to sink him with. It was a painful task, but it was the will of God. We prayed to the Almighty in that boat with more earnestness than any of us had ever done before. We could see death staring us in the face. Day after day no land, no vessel. Five days after the boy died we lost the carpenter and a seaman. The latter poor fellow died from utter debility and old age. The carpenter, who was a fine tall man, over six feet, died from drinking salt water. They were both Roman Catholics. The carpenter has left a wife, with four or five children, to mourn their loss. Two days after another man died raving mad, through salt water; he was the healthiest-looking man in the boat.

There were two others (the sail-maker and one seaman) out of their mind. We expected they would be going off at any moment. Next day nothing in sight; we thought the Almighty had brought us there to breathe our last; we had breakfast, which was one sardine, some biscuit that we had to squeeze to get the salt water out, and about two tablespoonfuls of water. I forget to tell you that, about ten days after the ship, our feet became so painful with frostbite that we had to cut our boots off, the pain was so excruciating. For my part, I was inclined to drink salt water to put an end to my life, for what with the hunger, the thirst, and the pain in my feet I nearly went mad; in fact, one afternoon for a few hours I was out of my mind; they all said they thought I should go off. After we had had breakfast, all the provisions we had left was a small box of sardines, plenty of spoilt bread, and about one gallon of water. There was a light breeze, and a little after twelve o'clock one of the men shouted out "Sail oh!" We all for the moment forgot our weakness and pain and jumped up, and there was a barque bearing down upon us; we were soon alongside of her, and were hauled up the side, for we were as helpless as children. I forgot to tell you that we had saved three boxes of gold from the ship, value £10,000. When he found we had gold he got into a frightful rage. He put the boatswain in irons and two seamen also, and chained them down—men that were not able to lift a pound weight; and several times he threatened to take the boatswain's life. We just got sufficient food to keep us alive, and that was all. Well, these islands were the nearest place. The Almighty blest us with a fair wind. We arrived here on the Sunday. The captain and a passenger he had with him went on shore and reported that he had picked up some wrecked sailors, and from what he could make out we had murdered every one on board and then set fire to the ship and taken the gold and left her. When the doctor came on board he ordered the irons to be taken off and to give us plenty of wine. Next day (Monday) we were all brought on shore and put into houses. Before I go further I must tell you that three more died on board the barque, leaving eight of us to tell the tale. Five of the men's feet had got nearly well; but the engineer, the boy, and myself were the worst cases. We three are in a house by ourselves, the engineer chiefly from bad sores and weakness; the boy suffers with frost bite in his feet—he has lost each of his little toes. I am suffering from one foot, but I am sorry to say that all my toes have rotted off. Had we not had a clever doctor I should have lost my foot altogether. We have an old pensioned soldier to attend to us, and a more suitable person we could not have had. We have every attention and kindness paid us. Those that were strong enough were examined the next day. It took three days to examine three men. Then they heard what the captain and his chief mate had to say. The next day our three men were cross-examined, and proved themselves to be innocent. The captain got into such a

rage, because he could not bring it in against us, that he nearly committed himself. If he had not have cleared out quickly with his vessel, the people in the place would have killed him when they knew they were innocent. They examined the rest of us afterwards. The mail closes the 1st of May. There is one mail leaves here every two months. There is a transport ship expected in every day. She is bringing out the relieving troops, and will take those that are here home in her. She will either go to Plymouth or to Woolwich.

I think I would commit suicide before I would go through the same thing again. But, please God, in seven or eight weeks' time I will be with you to tell you the tale. I expect I shall limp a little at first with my foot, but I am only too thankful to have any feet at all. All our statements will be sent home by this mail and be published in the papers.

I may add that among those saved are Samuel Mattocks (apprentice), B. Nelson, Thomas King, George Small, James Cox, Arthur Webber, James Rotham, and William Jones.

NEWS FROM UTAH.

(*From the Deseret Evening News.*)

Call from a Brother of the Quill.—Robert Ramsay, Esq., of the *Craftsman*, a paper published in Canada, accompanied by Mr. Kimball, of California, called in this morning (June 29). They expressed great surprise to see such a beautiful city as this in the mountains, and to see on every hand, along their route of travel on the line, and from there to this city, such unmistakable signs of thrift and general prosperity.

Weber City.—Thomas Colburn, Esq., of Weber City, called in to see us yesterday (June 22). He says the crops in that section are doing most excellently, cheering the hearts of the farmers, who for the most part have lost their crops during the last two years owing to the ravages of the grasshoppers. Mr. C. further reports the health of the people in Weber City to be very good. The Female Relief Society there is flourishing, and the people are now entering into co-operation, it being expected their store will be opened in a very short time.

Returned Missionary.—We were glad, on Monday, to extend a welcome home to Elder Elias Morris, who recently arrived from a mission to the British Isles. Elder Morris left this city in the spring of '65, and has labored in the Welsh Principality from his arrival in Britain until the time of leaving for home. He was appointed by President Carrington to preside over the company of Saints who came across the ocean in the steamship *Minnesota* and he and his company made a quicker trip to this city than any company of Saints who ever left Europe. Elder Morris made arrangements in Wales for a special train to carry his people to Liverpool, and also for a steamer to take them from the railway station there, direct to the ocean steamer on which they were to cross, thus saving all the expense of lodging, and the trouble attendant upon the transfer of passengers and baggage from the station to the lodging houses and from the latter to the ship. The company sailed from Liverpool June 2nd, and reached Ogden the 25th, two days of this time having been spent in New York, and one at Omaha, reducing their actual traveling time to twenty days. They were very healthy during the journey, there having been but one death, and that a puny infant, which died at Cheyenne. Among the passengers were many aged persons, no less than three of them having, on this account, to be carried, while on the journey, from station to station by some of their friends; yet their health, when they reached here, was as good as when they left home.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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A new and fearful malady is now raging among the inhabitants of the interior of the state of Vera Cruz. People are dying by hundreds, and the towns and villages are deserted.

The Russian Government has peremptorily rejected the request of the Pope for permission to the Russian bishops to take part in the forthcoming council at Rome.

The United States Bureau of Agriculture reports that the grain crops through-out that country will this year be above the average.

The total number of immigrants who arrived at New York from European ports during 1869, down to July 4, was 142,227, being an increase of more than 30,000 over the number of arrivals of the corresponding period of 1868.

The *Westminster Gazette* learns, "on reliable authority, that the Marquis of Bute has promised the munificent sum of £2000 to a Catholic Literary Society, which is about to be formed."

The French Atlantic Cable Company has obtained the permission of the American Government to lay the cable upon the coast, of the United States conditionally that the company conforms, until the Congress meets, with a telegraph bill of which the congressional committee upon foreign relations has reported favorably. The company's agent has given a guarantee that the condition shall be complied with.

During a storm at Strasburg, three soldiers were sitting on a bench under the shelter of a tree, when the electric fluid fell upon them, killing one instantly, his shako and necktie being strewed about in minute fragments. The second was struck on the back of the neck, and only lived a few minutes. The third had his legs burned, but not severely.

SINGULAR TRIAL OF STRENGTH.—An extraordinary trial of strength took place on Wednesday last between a steamtug and a twin-screw steamer, both of which arrived lately in Constantinople for the purpose of being engaged in the towing trade in these waters. It appears that a dispute occurred between the officers of the two steamers as to the powers of the vessels, to decide which it was agreed to attach the two, stern to stern, by means of hawsers, and, each putting on full speed, the steamer which drew the other from her position should be declared the victor. The name of the steamtug is Charles XII., which is of 40-horse power nominal, and that of the twin screw, Pera, of 60-horse power nominal. On the vessels being secured as described, the order to "go on full speed" was given, when the Charles XII. drew her antagonist after her with apparent ease.—*Levant Times*, July 2.

The excessive heat is causing frequent and violent thunder storms in the United States. During one of these storms the Seaside House Hotel, at Rockaway, was struck by lightning, and the remarkable effect produced is thus described in the *New York World*:—"The guests, to the number of nearly 40, had gathered in the main parlour, and were all seated, the doors and windows being all open, when a bolt of electricity suddenly prostrated every person in the room. In an instant the persons least injured sprang to their feet, and found seven or eight of the guests unconscious and apparently dead. The ladies who were dressed in silk were the least injured. There being a doctor on the premises, restoratives were applied, and all began soon to recover, and in less than two hours were out of danger. The bolt that entered the room appeared to some to be about the size of a six-pound cannon ball; as it spent its force, it left in the room a suffocating smell of sulphur. It is remarkable that no one was conscious of hearing the thunder accompanying the bolt of electricity, nor did those who were hurt the most see any flash of light. Some felt the shock in their backs, some in their arms, others, in their feet. The lightning entered the room near the conductor, and shivered the ceiling on one side of the chimney."